



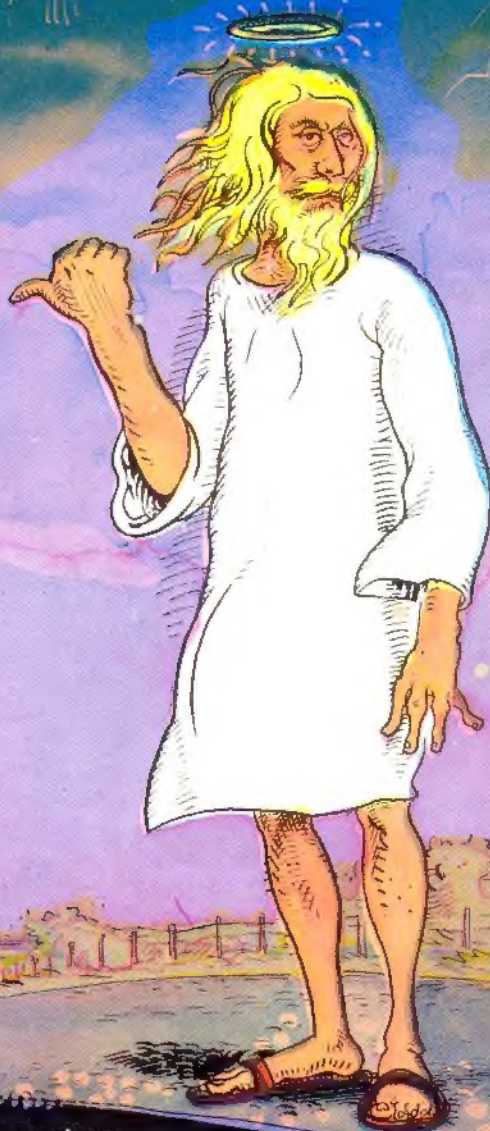
50¢

# Foolbert Sturgeon's FESSIS

COMICS #3

in this issue:

JESUS JOINS  
the ACADEMIC  
COMMUNITY



THE DEBUT OF WILL HATCHER  
"A SKIN STORY"

# ANOTHER EPISODE OF THE SECOND COMING OF CHRIST



PUBLISHERS OF THE CALIBER OF THE RIPOFF PRESS ARE EAGER TO RESPOND TO PUBLIC NEEDS: YOU MAY ENJOY MY FURTHER EXPLOITS IN THE PAGES OF:

"THE NEW ADVENTURES OF JESUS"  
48 PAGES, NOW IN ITS SECOND PRINTING! 50¢

AND  
"JESUS MEETS THE ARMED SERVICES"  
IN WHICH I ALMOST GET DRAFTED, IF YOU CAN BELIEVE IN THAT! 50¢

PLUS, IN  
"H-BOMB FUNNIES" THERE IS  
AN 11 PAGE STORY IN WHICH I ACTUALLY  
SAVE THE WORLD FROM COSMIC DISASTER! 50¢

ALL THREE MAY BE HAD FROM  
RIPOFF PRESS, P.O. BOX 14158, SAN  
FRANCISCO. ADD \$15 PER BOOK  
THROUGH THE MAIL - OR GET THEM  
AT YOUR PROGRESSIVE MAGAZINE STAND!



WELL, HELLO THERE, JESUS FANS. HERE I AM AGAIN WITH MORE INSPIRATIONAL ADVENTURES. NO DOUBT YOU HAVE FOLLOWED MY EARLIER FORTUNES IN THE NEW TESTAMENT. THAT CHAPTER IN MY EVERLASTING LIFE ENDED, I THOUGHT, ON A RATHER GRISLY NOTE, THOUGH I UNDERSTAND THERE ARE THOSE WHO FIND THEM QUITE UPLIFTING, SO MUCH SO THAT THEY CAN HARDLY RESTRAIN THEMSELVES IN ANTICIPATION OF CONTINUED ADVENTURES...



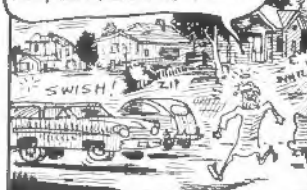
MY COMEBACK HAS BEEN HERALDED WITH SUCH FLATTERING BALLYHOO THAT I AM ALMOST EMBARRASSED TO SHOW MY FACE. WHAT I HAVE TO OFFER, AMUSING AS IT MAY BE, MUST BE DISAPPOINTING, WHATEVER YOUR EXPECTATION. I HAD BEEN THINKING ALONG THE LINES OF A LAST JUDGEMENT...



BACK IN MY TIME, THE LAST JUDGEMENT WAS A SIMPLE MATTER. FIERY DESTRUCTION BY GOD: THE LAST WORD IN SOCIAL REFORM, THE CELESTIAL ACE IN TRUMP SUIT AS IT WERE.

THESE DAYS, YOU EVEN MENTION GOTTERDAMERUNG AND YOU'RE CONSIDERED A RIGHT WING LUNATIC!

FRANKLY, I'M IN A REAL QUANDRY ABOUT HOW TO PLAY THIS MESSIAH ROLE...



IT SEEMS THAT DURING ALL THESE YEARS THE WORLD HAS BEEN GETTING ALONG WITHOUT ME. I HAVE BEEN APPOINTED INFALLIBLE ARBITER OF RIGHT AND WRONG. FINAL JUDGEMENT OF MEN AND DEEDS IS MINE TO MAKE, IF THAT SOUNDS GOOD TO YOU JUST CONSIDER FOR A MOMENT FANTASTIC CASE LOAD! A MILLION INDIVIDUAL JUDGEMENTS IN JUST MARIN COUNTY!



I NEVER SAID I WANTED TO BE A JUDGE. I HAVE NO PREVIOUS EXPERIENCE. AND BESIDES: "LIVE AND LET LIVE" SEEMS A PRETTY GOOD ATTITUDE TO ME...



LET ME TELL YOU THIS! THE LIFE OF A MESSIAH WHO CAN'T MAKE UP HIS MIND IS NO BED OF ROSES!

YOU CAN LIVE ON RELIEF FOR JUST SO LONG. SOONER OR LATER THEY WANT YOU TO GET SOME SORT OF JOB!



I'VE GOT NO RELATIVES IN THE CARPENTERS UNION ANY MORE...

SO I SENT OUT A BATCH OF LETTERS AND GOT A CRUMMY GUEST LECTURER'S JOB AT SUMP COLLEGE IN SULPHUR, INDIANA. BAD NEWS BUT YOU GOTTA EAT!



by Folbert Sturgeon

# THE SUS

## Joins the Academic Community



1972

HERE I AM! WELL, IT'S NOT SUCH A BAD LOOKING PLACE. THIS MAY BE A FAIRLY GOOD SETUP AFTER ALL. MY FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF 20TH CENTURY AMERICA MAY HAVE BEEN MISLEADING.



FIRST, I GUESS I LOOK UP WHAT HIS NAME... DEAN DON SCOTUS.

KIND OF EXCITING, THE PROSPECT OF TEACHING EAGER YOUNG PEOPLE... EXCHANGING PHILOSOPHIC PRECEPTS WITH THE SAVANTS OF MODERN CULTURE.



THE DEAN WILL BE WITH YOU IN JUST A FEW HOURS.

IF YOU'D LIKE TO CLEAN UP A BIT FIRST... IT'S RIGHT DOWN THE HALL...

OH, NO THANK YOU VERY MUCH. I'M FINE. I'LL WAIT RIGHT HERE.

HOW LONG?



SOME TIME LATER

I'M SO SORRY, MR. CHRIST, BUT DEAN SCOTUS WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE YOU THIS WEEK, BUT ASSISTANT DEAN "SMILEY" FIBEUS IS READY TO TALK TO YOU NOW.

WE'RE PLEASED TO HAVE YOU JOIN THE STAFF, CHRIST. I'M SURE YOU'LL LIKE IT HERE. WE HAVE A WARM FRIENDLY SPIRIT HERE AT SUMP. WE RESPECT EACH OTHER HERE. WE HAVE A WELL-BALANCED STAFF... NOW, EVERYONE FITS INTO HIS SLOT AND WE HOPE TO KEEP IT THAT WAY.

NOW, WE CONCEIVE JUDEO-CHRISTIAN ETHICS AS A WONDERFUL ALLY OF OUR MESSIANIC TECHNOLOGY. AS AN ENLIGHTENED HUMANITARIAN, YOU NATURALLY SUBSCRIBE TO THIS VIEW...

... AND YOU WILL, NO DOUBT BEND YOUR BEST EFFORTS TO RESTRUCTURING YOUR ETCHICAL CODE IN ADJUSTMENT TO SPACE AGE REALITIES. SINCE YOUR FORMAL EDUCATION TOOK PLACE IN, SHALL WE SAY, A SOMEWHAT UN-PROGRESSIVE MILIEU, THIS NECESSARY ADJUSTMENT MAY REQUIRE A MAJOR EFFORT ON YOUR PART. WITH THAT IN MIND, AS WELL AS YOUR UNCONVENTIONAL CREDENTIALS, WE ARE NATURALLY MAKING YOUR APPOINTMENT ON A WEEK TO WEEK BASIS.

AS FOR YOUR DUTIES... YOUR LECTURES ARE ENTIRELY YOUR OWN, THOUGH WE DO RECOMMEND SEEKING ADVICE FROM YOUR DEPARTMENT CHAIRMAN. THERE WILL BE MINIMAL DEPARTMENTAL COMMITTEE WORK, SOME STUDENT ADVISING AND JANITORIAL OBLIGATIONS. THESE ARE SOMINOR THAT THEY WILL NOT INTERFERE WITH YOUR RESEARCH AND PUBLISHING, WHICH WE TRUST WILL PROCEED AT AN INCREASED RATE.

AH! MAY I ASK, JAY, WHAT IS YOUR BASIC THEORY OF HIGHER EDUCATION?

OH... HMM, I GUESS IT IS "YE SHALL KNOW THE TRUTH AND THE TRUTH SHALL MAKE YOU FREE"

THAT SOUNDS GOOD, BUT IT WON'T WORK WITH UNDERGRADUATES. YOU CAN'T EXPECT THEM TO KNOW THE TRUTH. AT HARVARD OR YALE MAYBE YOU COULD EXPECT 100%. BUT HERE YOU MUSTN'T ASK BUT ABOUT 65%! AS FOR THE REST OF YOUR SLOGAN: OUR STUDENTS ARE ALREADY FREE, BECAUSE THEY ARE BORN IN AMERICA!



LET'S SEE WHAT ELSE I HAVE FOR YOU. HERE'S A SUMP GENERAL CATALOG, A COPY OF "HOW TO TEACH AT SUMP COLLEGE" BY PRESIDENT HUMPSUCKER, AND YOU WILL UNDOUBTEDLY WANT TO SIGN UP FOR...



SOME TIME LATER

... AND TAKE ADVANTAGE OF OUR MANDATORY FACULTY LUNCH PROGRAM, ONLY \$12.35 A WEEK.



NOW, PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO LOOK AROUND OUR ATTRACTIVE CAMPUS, MINGLE ALOOFLY WITH THE STUDENTS; PERHAPS YOU CAN PERSUADE THEM TO STAY OFF THE GRASS. HA! HA!



I HADN'T REALIZED I'D HAVE TO GIVE GRADES. BET I'VE LOST MY OLD LECTURE NOTES... THEY WERE OUTDATED ANYWAY... BOY, I GOTTA GET A MEAL SOMEWHERE



MIGHT KNOW THE BASTARDS WOULDN'T PAY TILL THE END OF THE MONTH!

PARDON ME, MISS, CAN YOU SPARE A BUCK?

HEY! WOW! ARE YOU JESUS, OR IS THAT HALO AN ELECTRONIC STUNT?



YOU USED TO BE NUMBER ONE ON MY LIST OF ALL-TIME GREATS I'D LIKE TO TALK TO!

SURE, YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT ETERNAL LIFE OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT?

NO, I'VE OUTGROWN THAT SHIT!



JUST AS WELL. WHAT I REALLY NEED IS A BITE TO EAT!

COME OVER TO MY PLACE AND I'LL FIX YOU A BOLOGNA SANDWICH!



A CHANCE TO LAY JESUS CHRIST! WOW! FAR OUT!



# CRADDOCK'S CRUSADE

SHRAKE AND SHRANK AND CRANK AND CRADDOCK  
LIVED TOGETHER IN A PADDOCK,  
EATING HASH AND SMOKING HADDOCK  
TILL THE COWS CAME HOME.



ANGRY ANGUSES AND JERSEY'S  
CHASED THE PERVERTS OUT WITH PURSES  
TO THE COURTHOUSE, WHICH OF COURSE IS  
IN THE ASTRODOME.



FLAGG AND FOONT AND MOOT AND MITTY  
(TOP ATTORNEYS FROM FAT CITY)  
AND A CITIZENS' COMMITTEE  
MADE OF SIXTEEN COPS,

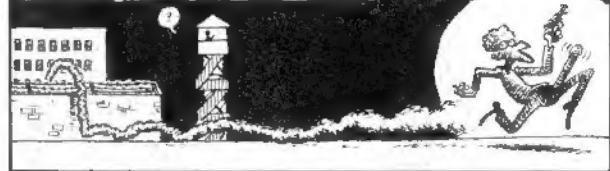
TWO SHORTSTOPS AND THEIR APPRENTICE,  
SEVEN COOKS, A DUCK, A DENTIST,  
AND A THIRTEENTH-DAY ADVENTIST  
SAT THERE DRINKING SCHNAPPS.



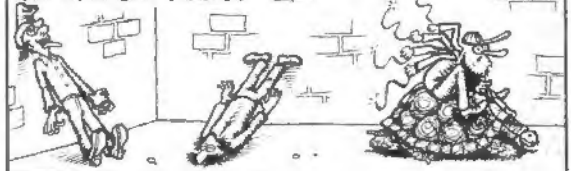
WHEN THE FOUR WERE BROUGHT TO JURY  
THEY WERE SENTENCED TO MISSOURI,  
THERE TO LIVE ON BREAD AND PUREE,  
MAKING LICENSE PLATES.



CRADDOCK, THOUGH, AN ACE ESCAPIST,  
BLEW THE JOINT DRESSED AS A RAPIST,  
LEAVING ALL THE REST TO STAY PISSED  
OFF AT THEIR DIRE STRAITS.



SHRAKE AND SHRANK FEIGNED RIGOR MORTIS,  
CRANK DEBARCKED UPON A TORTOISE,  
BUT THE TRUE AND TEARFUL PART IS  
NO ONE GOT AWAY.



PUT TO WORK AS MONKEY-WRENCHERS,  
THEY FORSOOK THEIR FORMER VENTURES.  
NOW THEY SIT AND CLICK THEIR DENTURES  
AT THE PTA.



MEANWHILE, CRADDOCK EVER WANDERS,  
EVER SCHEMES AND EVER PONDERES,  
PLOTING WITH THE WOLVES AND CONDORS  
MANKIND'S OVERTHROW.

AND THEIR SLOGAN, SCRAWLED IN FECES,  
IS A WARNING TO OUR SPECIES:  
"BROTHERS, IF YOU SEES WHAT WE SEES,  
LET YOUR CHICKENS GO!"



BE NOW IF I HAD GONE INTO A TRADE. GOD KNOWS THE UNIONS TAKE CARE OF THEIR OWN. AND WHEN THE FIVE-O'CLOCK WHISTLE BLOWS, SO TO SPEAK, YOU WATCH "I DREAM OF JEANNIE" UNASHAMEDLY. HERE I AM, HELPLESS BEFORE THEM. OF WHAT USE IS MY RESEARCH? THEY USE MY OWN VIRTUES AS A WEAPON.

# WILL HATCHER

## ADVENTURE



AND HERE I AM, DRUBBED NEARLY SENSELESS BY THIS INSTITUTION. WHAT AM I? SOME MINOR CHARACTER? THAT I MUST ENDURE THIS PROTRACTED HAZILY CEREBRAL INCURSIONS? HOW CAN I COPE WITH THIS? GET DRUNK! HELL, SMOKE A DAMN REEFER! WHAT DO I CARE? MY RESEARCH IS DOWN THE DRAIN. ALL THERE IS LEFT IS THIS

WHAT I'D LIKE IS TO-HAH-"KICK A FEW ASSES", SO TO SPEAK. BUT HOW CAN I JUSTIFY A...

WHAT'S THAT?

A QUASI-COMIC BOOK?

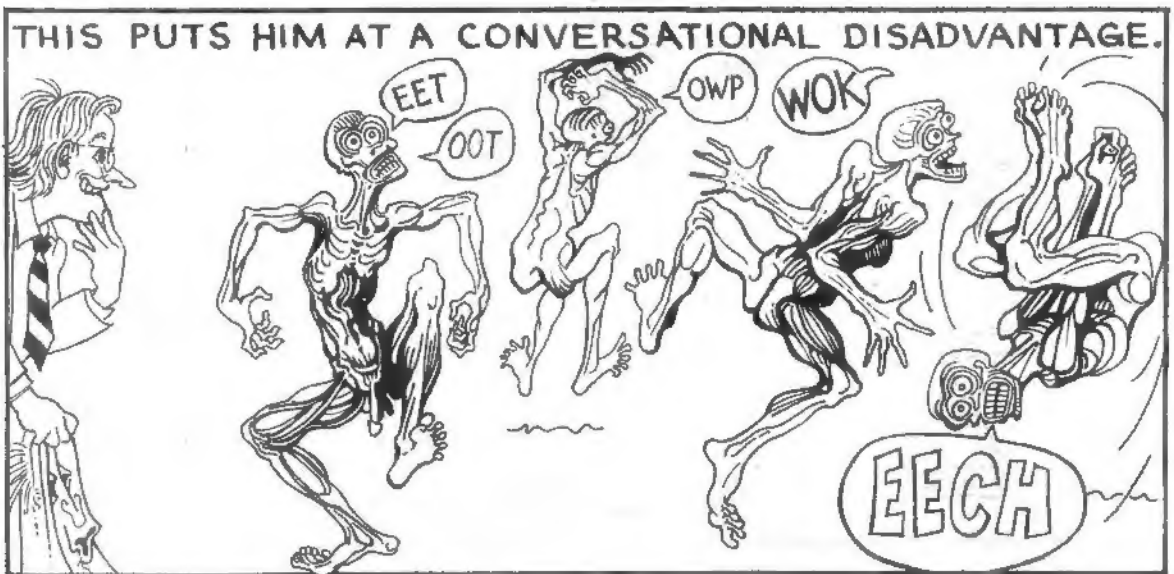
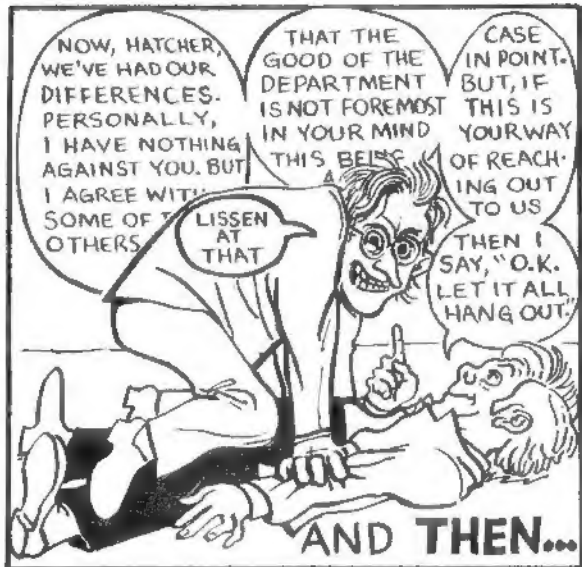
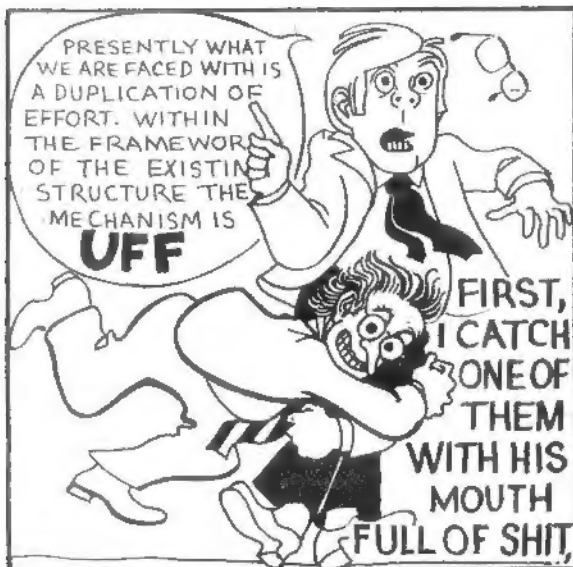
"DESPAIR," EH? QUITE A SUBJECT FOR HUMOR. ONE OF MY "ASSOCIATES" MUST HAVE LEFT IT. I GUESS NOW THEY REGARD ME AS A COMIC CHARACTER. WELL, WE'LL SEE.

ON THE OTHER HAND, QUITE UN-INTENTIONALLY THEY MAY HAVE SAVED ME FROM ULTIMATE DESPAIR! IT'S HERE, ON THE BACK COVER: "USE YOUR IMAGINATION"

"ANYONE CAN DRAW CARTOONS." IT'S SUBLIMATION! IT'S PERFECT! I'LL GIVE FORM TO MY FONDEST FANTASIES. NOW MY ADVERSARIES WILL HAVE TO DEAL WITH ME ON MY TERMS!

I'VE GOT THEM WHERE I WANT THEM!

HOT DAMN I THINK I'M FEELING BETTER ALREADY



SO, I KID HIM AROUND A BIT.

BOOGA  
BOOGA

WAHOO

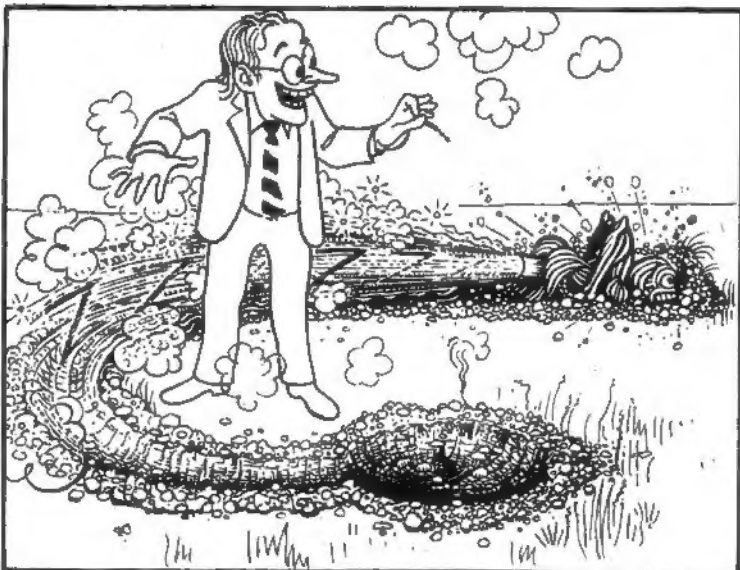
GASP

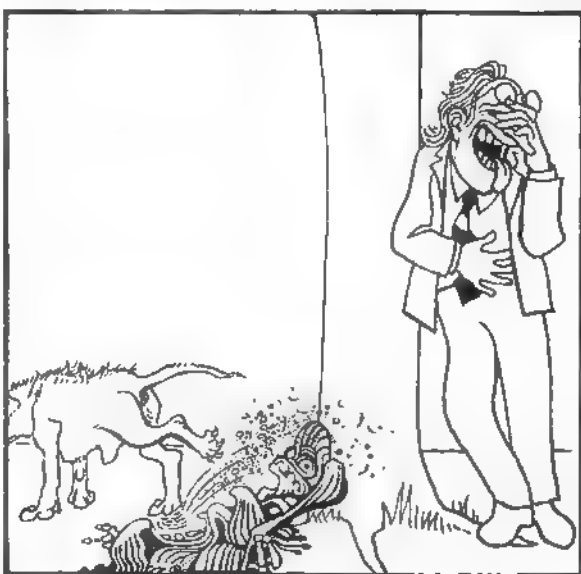
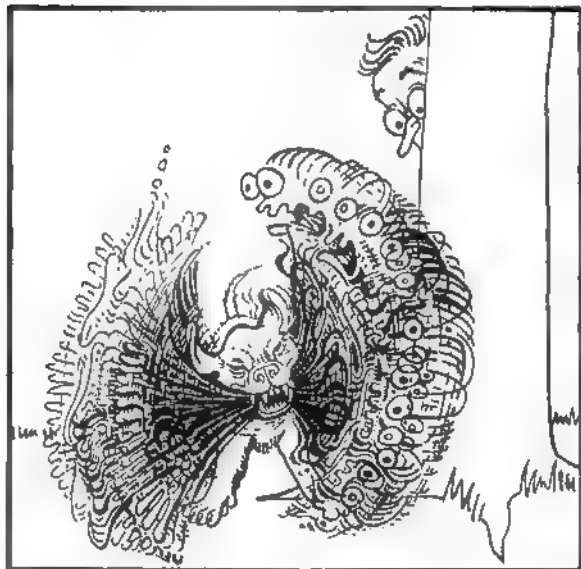
THEN  
I REALLY  
START WISING  
THE SON-OF-  
A-BITCH UP.

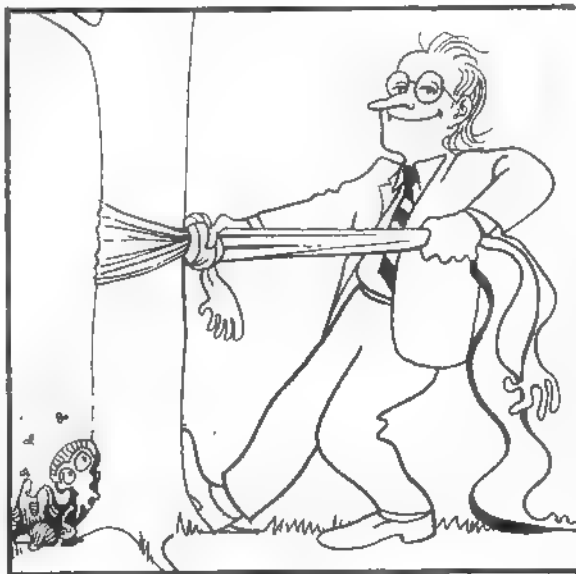
PUNT

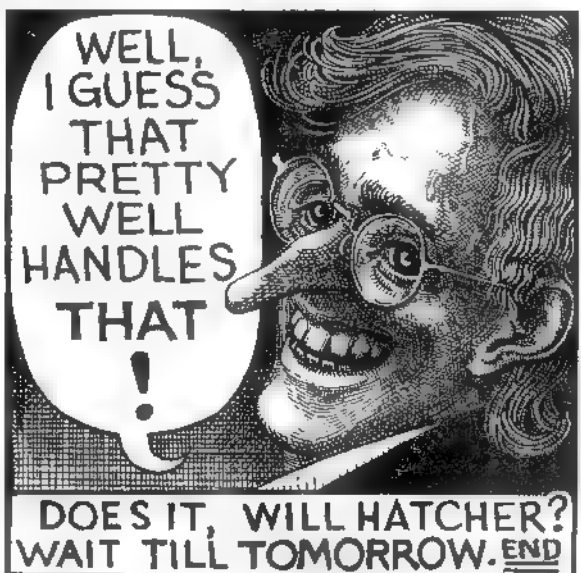
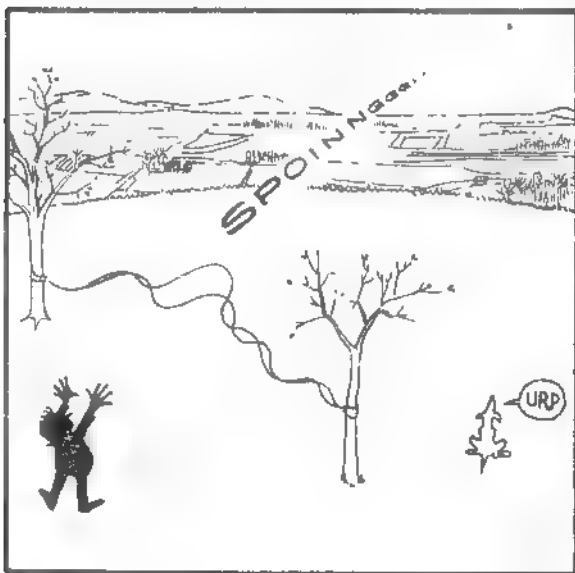
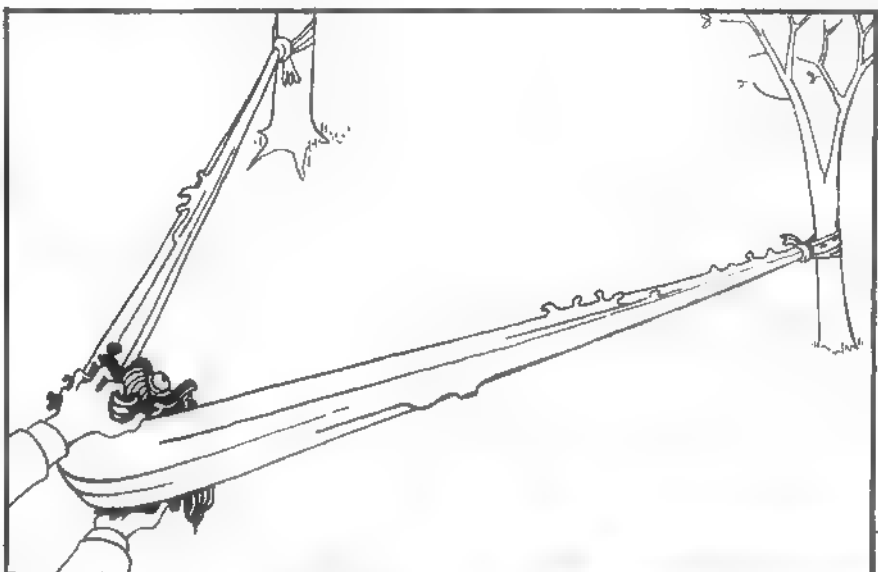
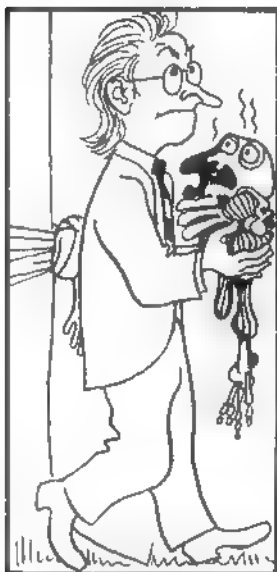
PHUT

HAVE  
LITTLE RE-  
SPECT FOR  
VIOLENCE  
SO, IF YOU  
INTEND  
TO....







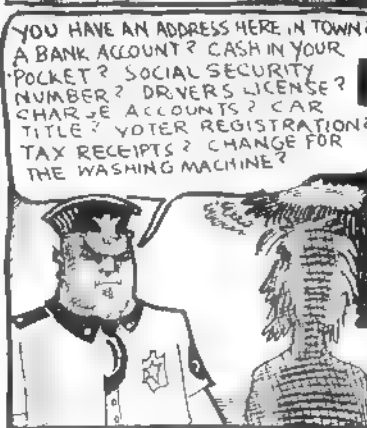
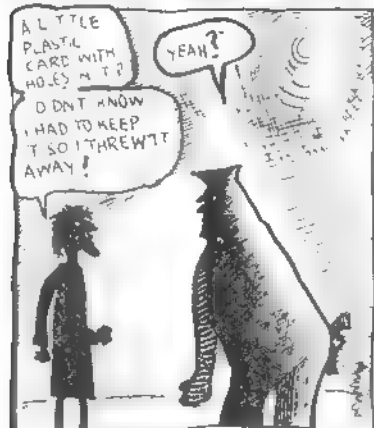
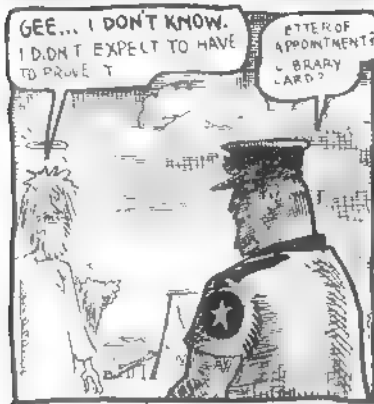
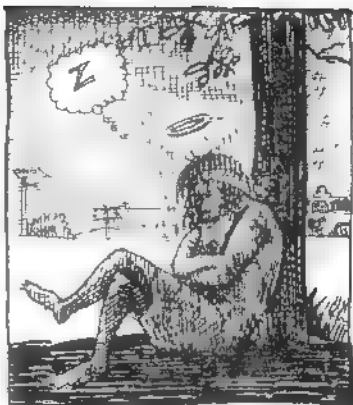


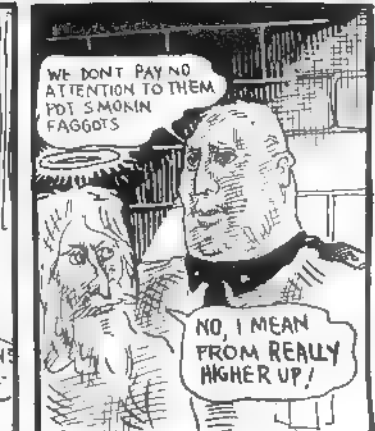
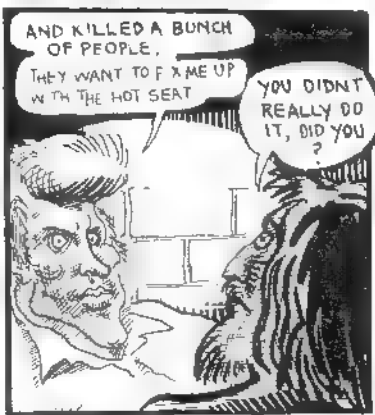
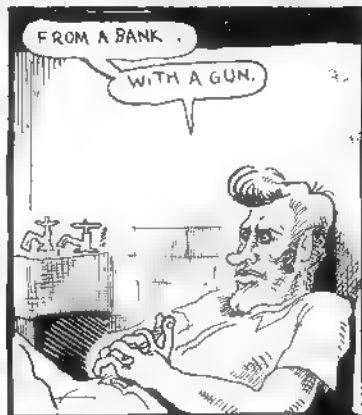
HAVING ARRIVED IN COLLEGE TOWN  
TWO WEEKS BEFORE REGISTRATION  
JESUS HAS LOTS OF TIME TO  
KILL AS WE ALL KNOW KILLING  
TAKES A LOT OF SPENDING MONEY  
IS BAD BUSINESS

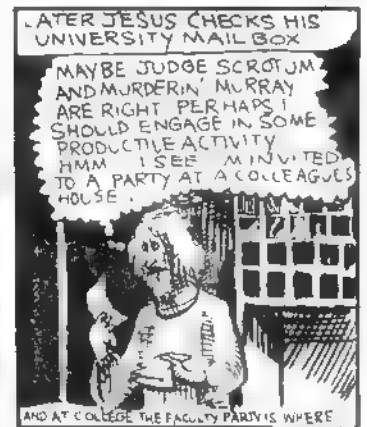
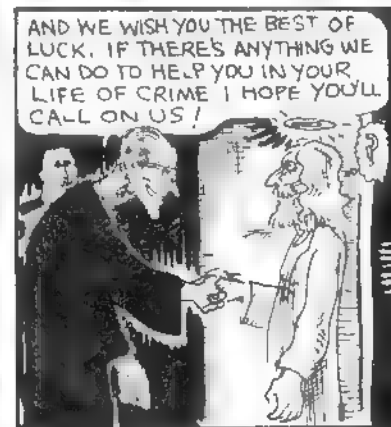
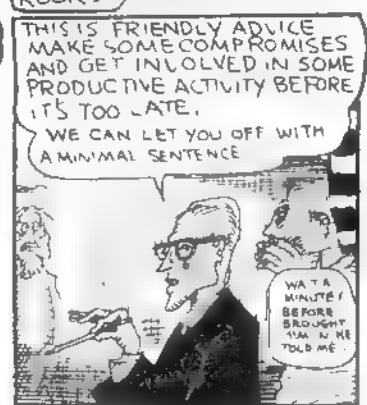
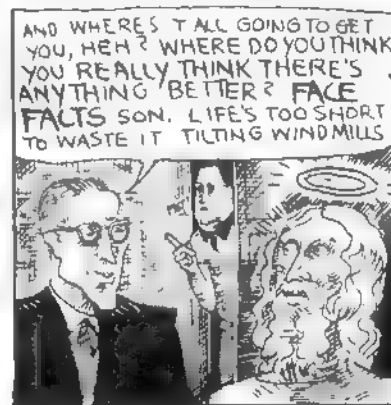
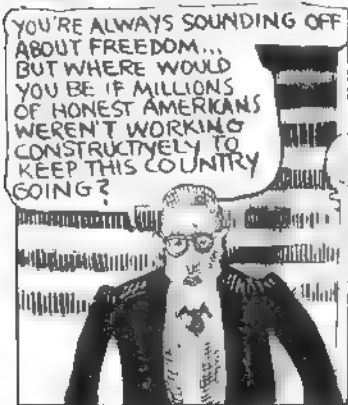
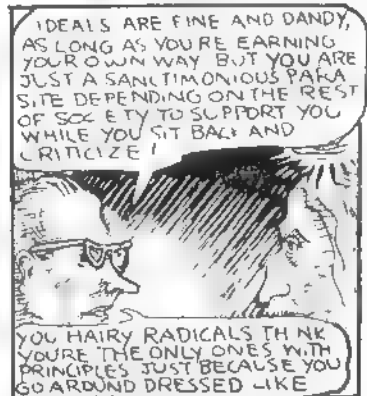
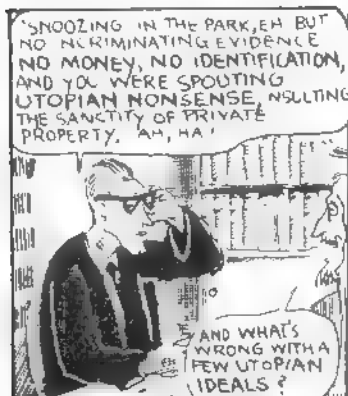
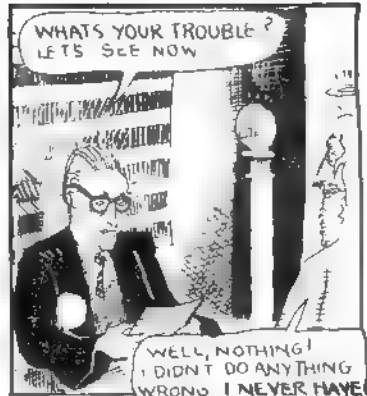
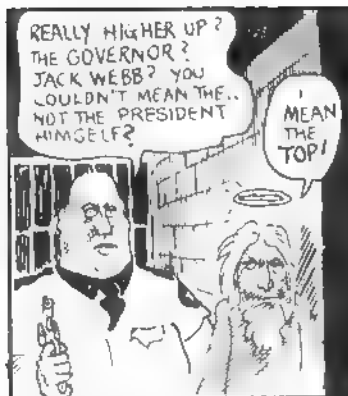
# JESUS

## learns a thing or two

by Foolbert "It's rude to laugh at someone's  
name" Sturgeon







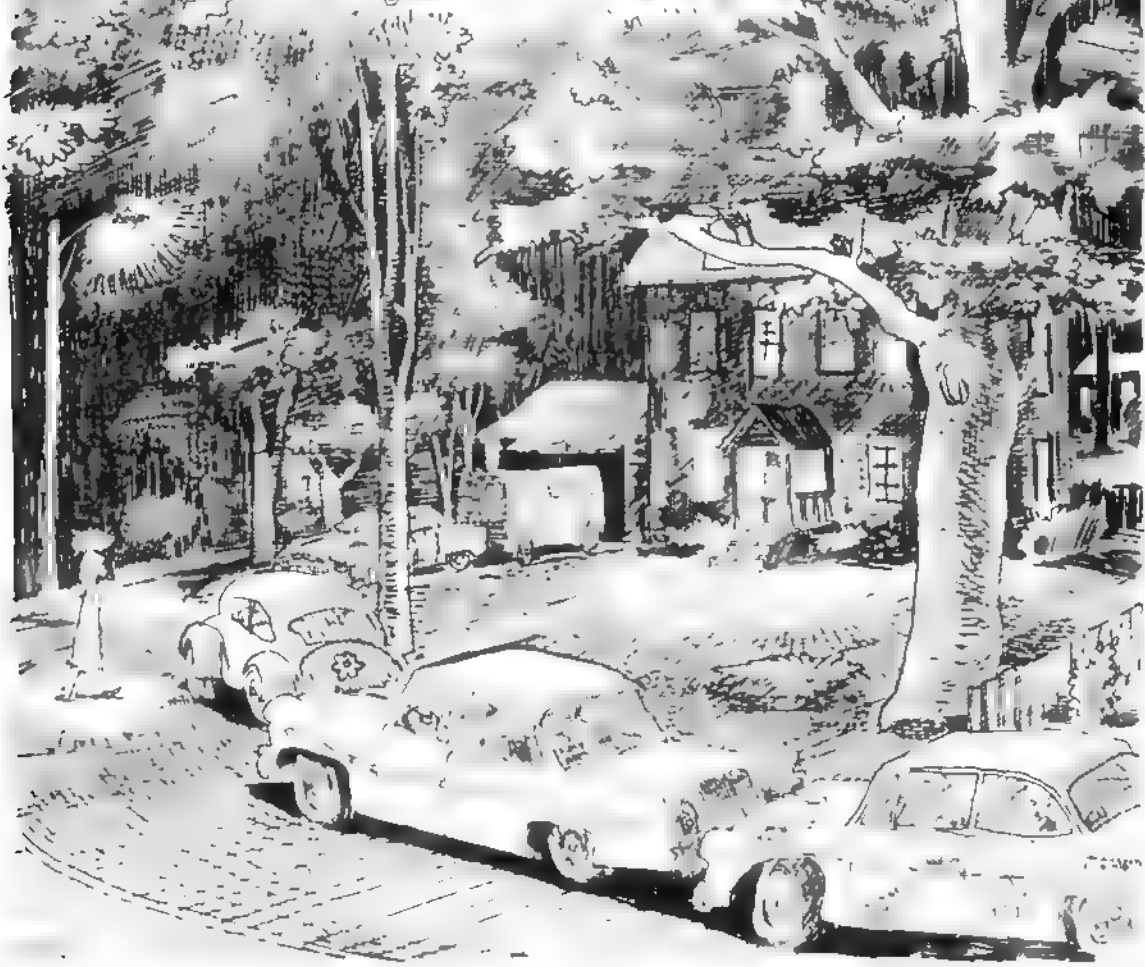
THE 19TH CENTURY. JESUS HAS BEEN HAMPERED IN HIS WORK BY A DIFFICULTY IN DISTINGUISHING GOOD GUYS FROM BAD GUYS. HE IS NATURALLY PUTTING AWAY MAKING IMPORTANT DECISIONS CONCERNING THE FUTURE OF MANKIND UNTIL HE HONES HIS CRITICAL FACULTY. BUT OF COURSE ONE MUST EAT, SO, WHILE HE OBSERVES THE TWENTIETH CENTURY, HE HAS ACCEPTED AN APPOINTMENT ON THE FACULTY OF A LARGE STATE UNIVERSITY.

# Jesus

*goes to a*

## FACULTY PARTY

*by Andrew C. Lee*



JESUS CHECKS HIS OFFICE MAILBOX.

AN INVITATION TO A PARTY! HOW NICE!  
A CHANCE TO SOCIALIZE WITH SOME  
20TH CENTURY INTELLECTUALS

LATER

CAN I TAKE  
YOUR COAT?

GLAD YOU COULD COME!

I DON'T HAVE ONE!

NO COAT?  
AH, YOU MUST  
BE ONE OF THE  
NEW INSTRUCTORS

AND YOUR NAME  
SLIPS MY MIND

OH, I'M JESUS  
CHRIST. .

AM, YES! I'M BRENDA!

NILON  
DOES  
DOWN

SEE2, I GUESS  
STAN MUST HAVE  
INVITED EVERYBODY  
IN TOWN!

WE  
NOT AN  
WATER

NICE  
ON

THERE ARE JUST TOO MANY PEOPLE HERE FOR ME TO UNDER TAKE INTRODUCTIONS, PUNCH ON THE TABLE, MORSE DO CURVES, JUST INTRODUCE YOURSELF AROUND

HAVE TO  
GREET SOME  
GUESTS!

GL:it

HELLO, THERE  
MY NAME IS  
JESUS CHRIST!

DO I  
KNOW  
YOU?

PROBABLY  
NOT. THIS  
IS MY FIRST  
YEAR?

OH?  
WELL,  
TAKE IT  
FROM  
ME YOU  
WILL LIKE  
IT HERE  
!

IT'S A GREAT  
PLACE WE'RE  
ALL PROFESSIONALS.  
WE ALL RESPECT  
EACH OTHER

WELL, GOOD

JUST BE SURE  
YOU RESPECT  
US AND YOU  
GET ON OKAY!

WE HAVE  
WAITED TOO  
LONG, ALREADY  
IT IS NECESS  
ARY NOW TO  
DEMONSTRATE  
THE URGENCY OF  
OUR DEMANDS  
TO WHITE  
AMERICA

SO YOU'RE THE  
MAN FROM THE EAST  
SEE WELL, HOW  
DO YOU LIKE IT  
HERE

WID YOU SEE  
THE FACU  
BULLETIN

WELL, I'VE  
JUST BEEN  
HERE A  
COUPLE OF  
DAYS

YOU'LL HATE IT,  
IT'S A SHIT HOLE!  
YOUR DEPARTMENT  
HEAD IS AN ASSHOLE!

NOW  
WHY WAS  
IT CENSORED?

YOU SHOULD GET  
OUT WHILE THE  
GETTINGS  
GOOD!

BECAUSE  
I HAD THE  
OBJECTION  
ABLE TWELVE  
LETTER WORD  
IN IT

THAT ALMOST  
EXCLUS VELY  
A BLACK COMM  
UNITY WORD  
ISNT IT JEFF?

NO,  
IN FACT,

I HAVE NEVER, IN MY EXPERIENCE HEARD A BLACK MAN ACTUALLY SAY THAT WORD!

YES! AND NEW LIGHT FIXTURES. I FOUND THIS WONDERFUL SALE AND BOUGHT \$200 WORTH!

MOTHER  
FLYKER

WHATRE  
YOU ON PRES

WELL, HELLO!  
LONG TIME! WHEN  
DID YOU GET THE  
SHRUBBERY? OVER  
SUMMER? I ENVY YOU  
MY SIDEBURNS WOULDN'T  
FILL IN, WHEN ARE  
YOU GOING TO SHAVE  
IT OFF?

DID YOU SEE  
MONANZA JAY

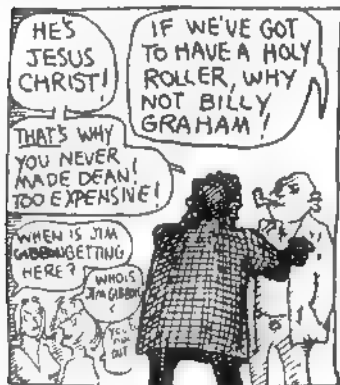
ORANGE HILL

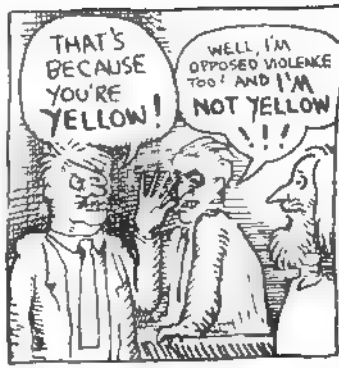
I HEARD  
YOU WERE  
WRITING  
SPIRO NEWS  
SPEECHES!

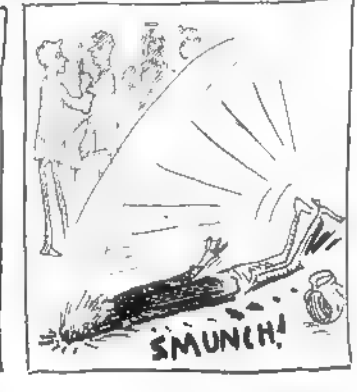
SURELY YOU  
WON'T REGRET  
IT TILL  
CLASSES  
BEGIN!

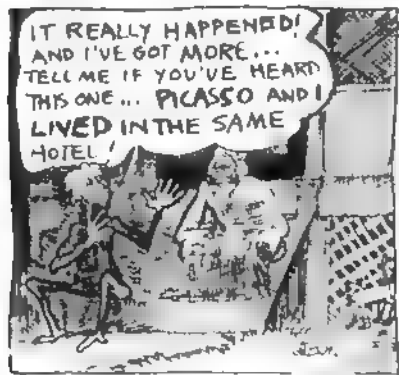
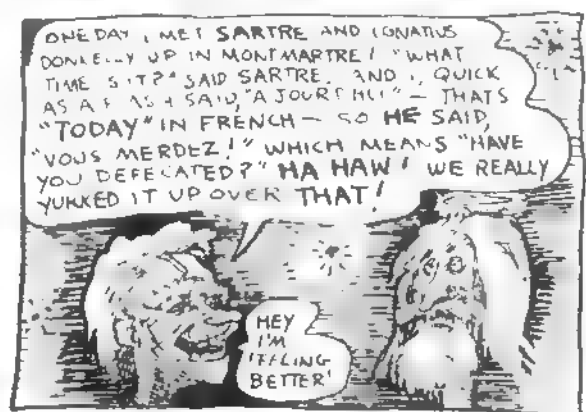
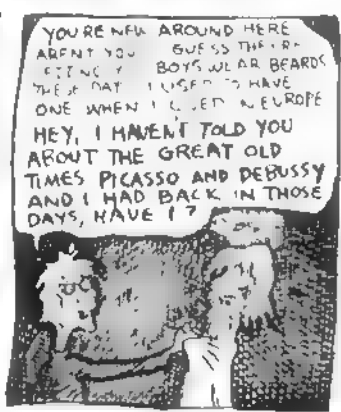
OH, MERCY  
NO WISH  
I COULD  
WRITE SUCH  
GOOD SPEECHES

LOOK AT THIS!  
NAPPERS WITH LITTLE  
PICTURES OF  
BRANDING IRONS!  
THEY SEE!









IT'S JIM GIBSON!

HI, JIM! WHERE'VE YOU BEEN, BABY?

WYAT ME AND MY FRINS RAN OUTA MONEY DOWNIT THE HARD ON BAR I BEEN DOWN NARE'S ME MARVYANN KICKED ME OUT THREE DAYS AGO!

NOW WHO'S HIS? HE UNVERTY TO A

U'ED TO HE NOW HES A PLUMBER ONT A MARVELOUS PICE I'S BEEN JOB I SHEE N ATLANTIC AND ARIZONA HIGHWAYS

THESE ARE MY FRIENDS ROSCO BOZO MUTT CAPT AMERICA AND WHOZIT GREAT BUNCHA GUYS YOU LL LIKE EM

HEYO DERE, FUKKER

COFF! HEM PLEASD TO MEET YOU

PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO MEET JEFF DESPAID. HE'S A BLACKMAN ALSO

NO SHIT! HEY, WHUT IS YOU CAT'S? TEACHERS?

WELL, YES, UNIVERSITY TEACHERS

YEAH? WELL I A TEACHER TOO I IN DA ENGLISH DEPTOMENT AT DE JUNIOR COLLEGE!

OH, REALLY! ARE THEY REALLY UING TO BE HOTKISS FOR PEDERASTY?

MUR? OH, SHO MAN! WHAT HOO GOT TO DRINK!

HAVE YOU WRITTEN ANYTHING NEW, JIM?

YEH, LISTEN O, LIFT ME FROM THE GRASS! I DIE, I FAINT, I FAIL! LET THY LOVE IN KISSES RAIN ON MY LIPS AND EYELIDS PALE.

WADN YOU EROY BROWN, ONCE

WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT THE YOUTH?

I MME TELL-A AND I THAT!

THAT'S GREAT! REALLY GREAT! YOU'RE SUCH A GENIUS!

IT'S SHELLEY. YOU DUMB BITCH AND IT STINKS! WHERE'S YOUR SENSIBILITY? UP YOUR ASS?

IT WAS A FINE BAK IN HER SCHOOL! NOW HE YOU GIT A JOB JOB LIKE DIS? MY WUK TW HORE A DAY?

HEE HEE! M DRUNKAS A DRUNK! WHOLL I HAVE AN AFFAIR WITH TONIGHT?

YOU AINT NO FUKIN SPADE!

I DON'T GRADE NO PAPERS! I GOT A BLONDE GIRL IN MY CLASS MAKE ALL HUNDERDS! LET HER GRADEM!

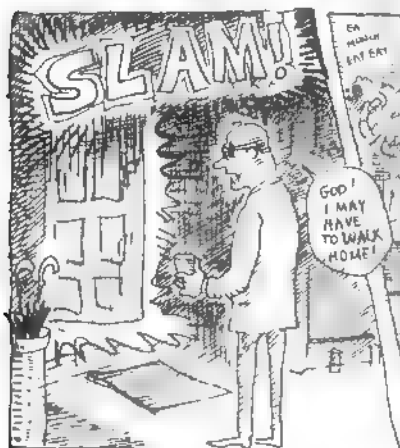
DIS ASSHOLE SAY HE A SPADE! YOU A NIGGER!

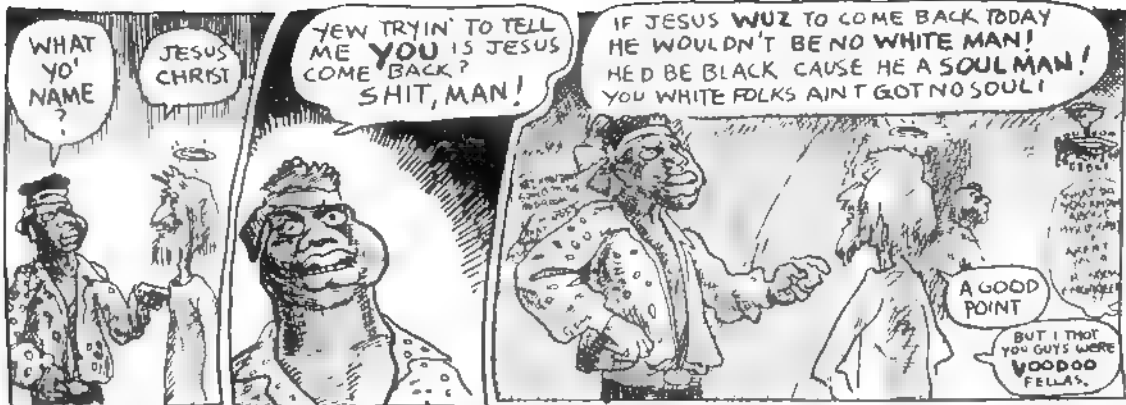
YOU AINT NO SPADE!

WE IS BLACK AN BEAUTIFUL! YOU IS A WASHO! MOTHER FUKIN SOUV A BIT H

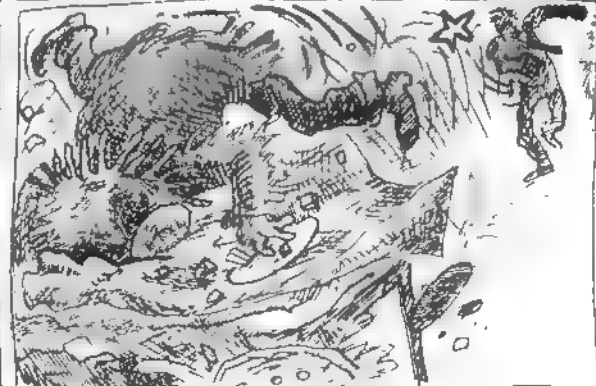
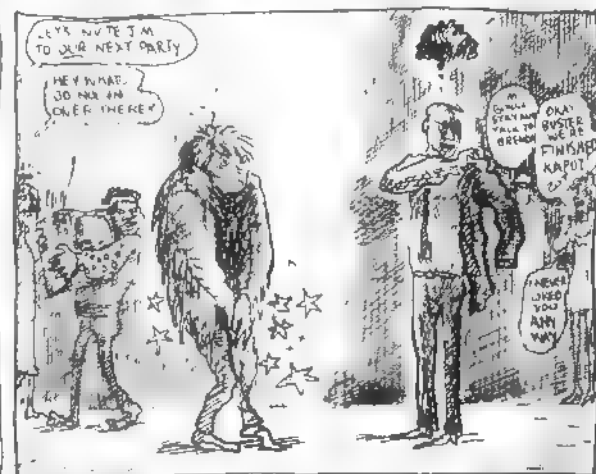
SHUHHH! IT!

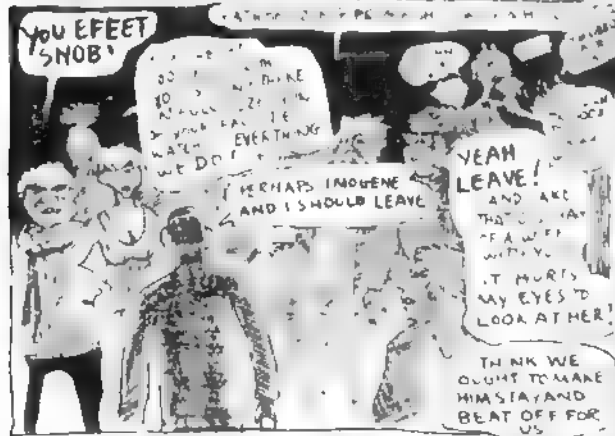
GO SPINESOME MOTHER FUKIN SHOES!



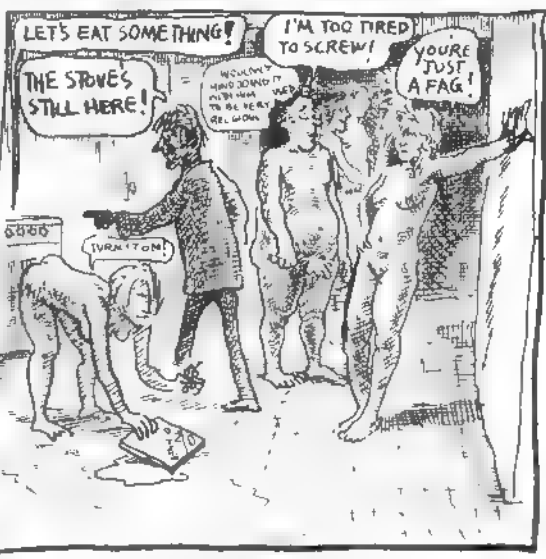






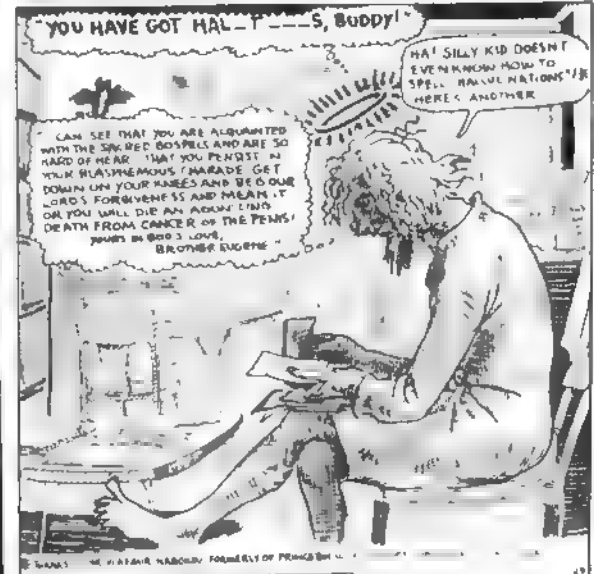


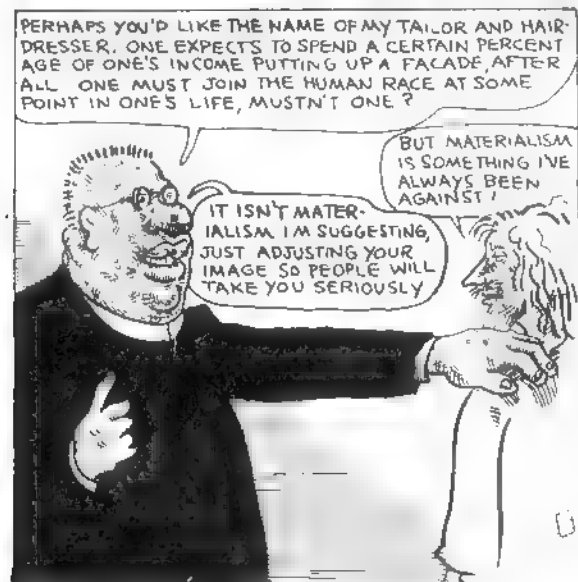
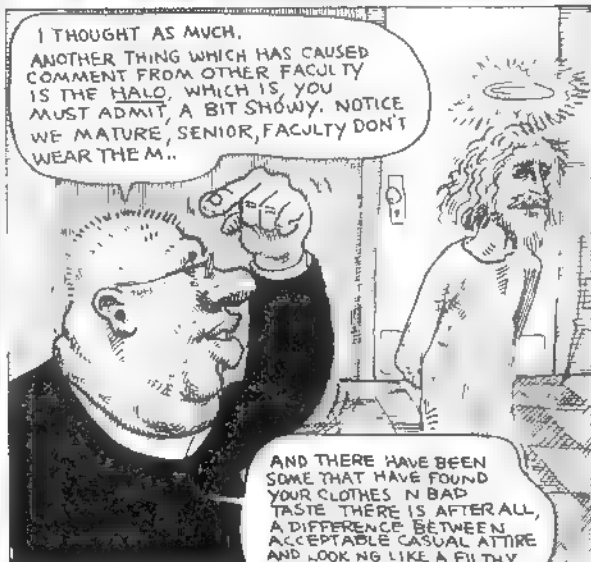
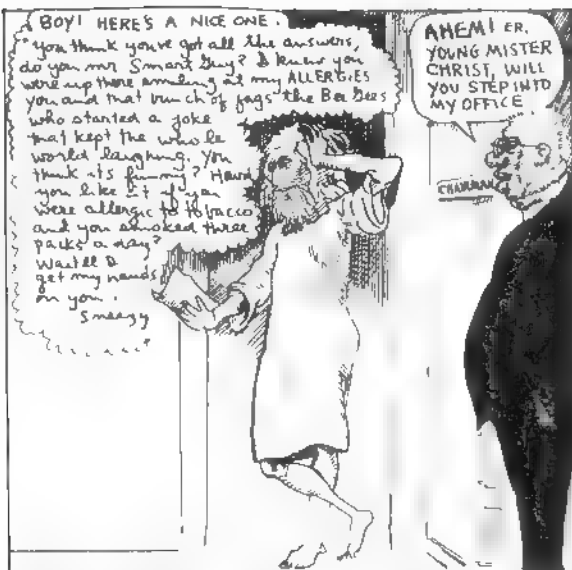




# The Daily Grind

by Forbert Sturgeon





GEE, I NEVER HAVE BOUGHT ANYTHING BEFORE. GUESS I'LL NEED SOME MONEY IF I'M GONNA BUY CLOTHES AND TOILET ARTICLES. WHY STOP THERE? I CAN USE THOSE CREDIT CARDS I'VE BEEN GETTING IN THE MAIL AND BUY EVERYTHING

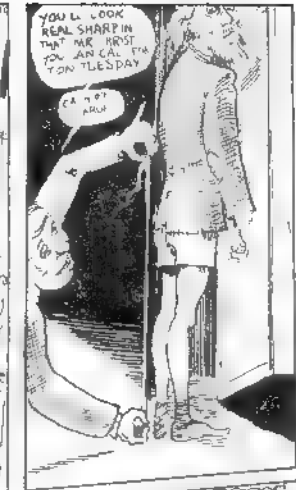


YOU ACCEPT ETERNODEBIT CHARGECARD?

YES MR



GEORGE BERNARD SHAW  
WASHDAY  
SPECIMEN  
NO. 1 - 1981  
36



YOU'LL LOOK REAL SHARP IN THAT MR. FIRST YOU CAN CAL. TON TUESDAY

OK NOT ABOUT

WOW! IS MY LIFE GOING TO BE DIFFERENT NOW!



I'LL BUY A BUNCH OF CARS.

LEARN TO PLAY GOLF.



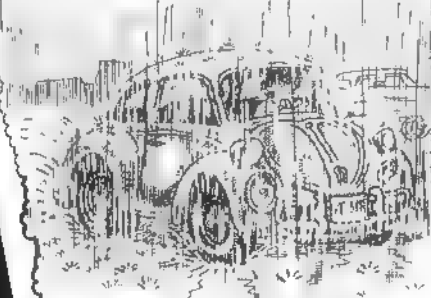
SOME LIFE AND HOSPITAL INSURANCE



MAYBE EVEN GET MARRIED



I'LL DRIVE TO WORK EVERY DAY..



AND DRESS IN THE LATEST FASHION



MR. CHRIST! YOU LOOK SO GROOVY!

WHERE'D YOU GET THE COAT? LONDON OR HONG KONG?

FAR OUT MATERIAL, MAN.



PSST YOU CAN COME LIVE WITH ME ANY TIME YOU WANT TO

I MIGHT EVEN SHAVE...



I SEE YOU FORGOT TO SHAVE THIS MORNING! HAW HAW!

YOU MEAN YOU'VE GOT TO DO IT EVERY DAY?



I'LL BECOME A RESPECTABLE MEMBER OF THE COMMUNITY, OWN A HOUSE IN A NICE NEIGHBORHOOD, KEEP MY LAWN MOWED,



IT MAY BE TOUGH GETTING ESTABLISHED

GEE, I'M \$40,000 IN DEBT AND IT'S JUST THE MIDDLE OF THE MONTH... MAYBE I SHOULD'VE HELD OFF BUYING THE ALUMINUM SIDING AND HARVARD CLASSICS...



10 YEARS PASS LIKE NOTHING...

WHILLIKERS! I'M STILL HERE AND HAVEN'T ACCOMPLISHED A DAMN THING. OH, WELL, IT'S A PRETTY SOFT LIFE...

AND THE WORK'S NOT SO BAD...

LET'S GO GET A BEER!

YOU'RE SUCH A COOL TEACHER, MR. CHRIST!

HE'S TOO MUCH MAN

YEAH, WHEN HE WANTS TO SAY 'SHIT!' HE GOES AHEAD AND SAYS 'SHIT!'



I'LL RISE TO THE TOP OF THE PROFESSION, PUBLISH BOOKS, GIVE LECTURES, GET INTERVIEWED ON TEEVEE

HEY, JESUS, HOW DO YOU MAKE HUMANISTIC-DIVINICAL METAPHYSICS RELEVANT TO THE YOUTH OF TODAY?

WELL, GERALDO, WE NEED YOUNG PEOPLE OF IDEALISM, ENTHUSIASM, AND INTEGRITY TO MAKE THE SYSTEM WORK!

— FINALLY, EVEN GET TO BE... DARE I HOPE SO MUCH... DEPARTMENT CHAIRMAN... MAYBE EVEN DEAN!



CLEAN OUT YOUR DESK, GOODMAN. WE'RE FIRING YOU BECAUSE YOU DON'T HAVE YOUR PH.D. AND BECAUSE WE DON'T LIKE YOUR HOLIER THAN THOU ATTITUDE



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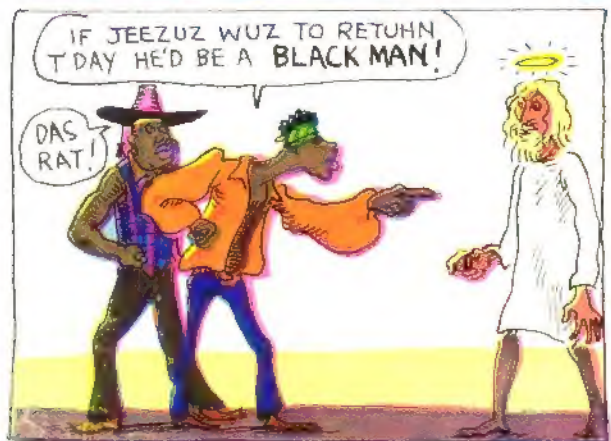
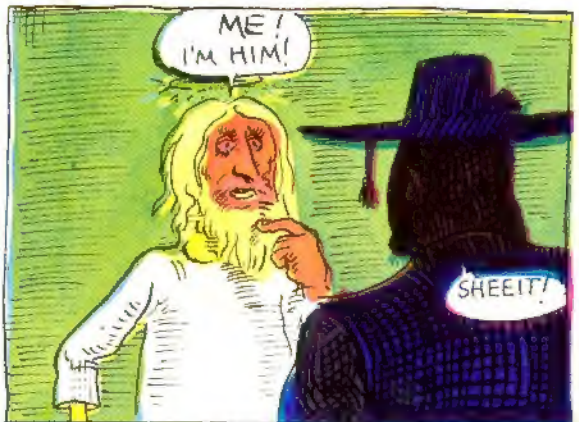
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